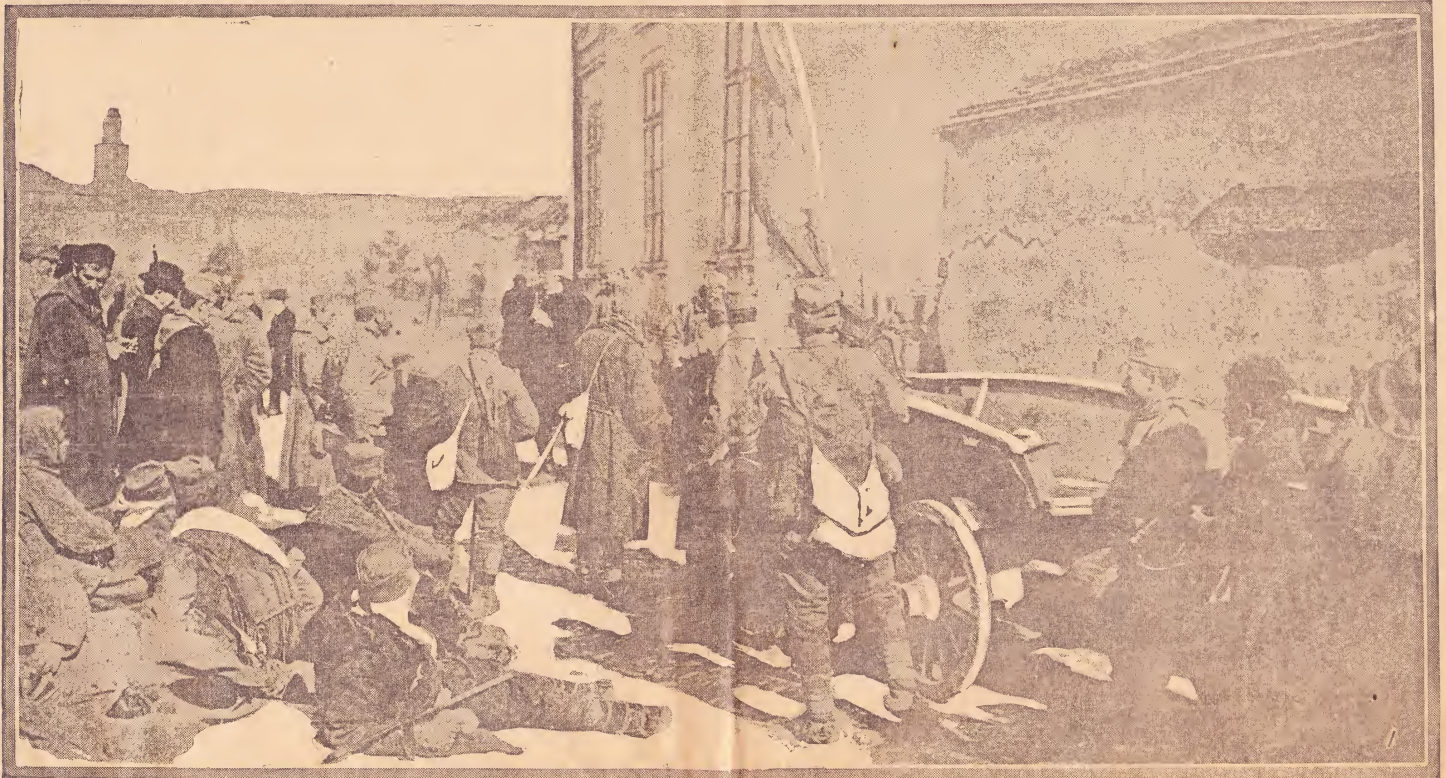


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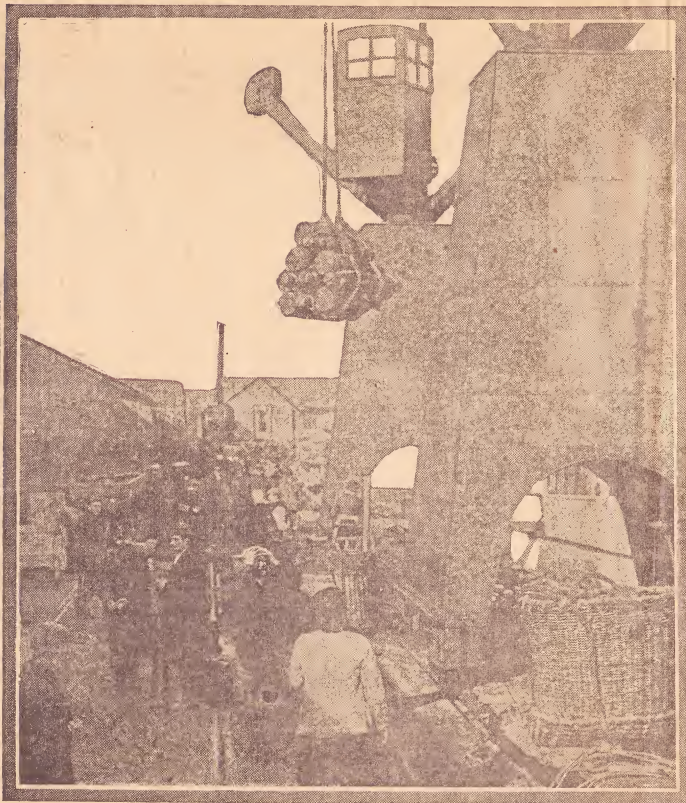
The Toronto Sunday World

ILLUSTRATING
WORLD EVENTS

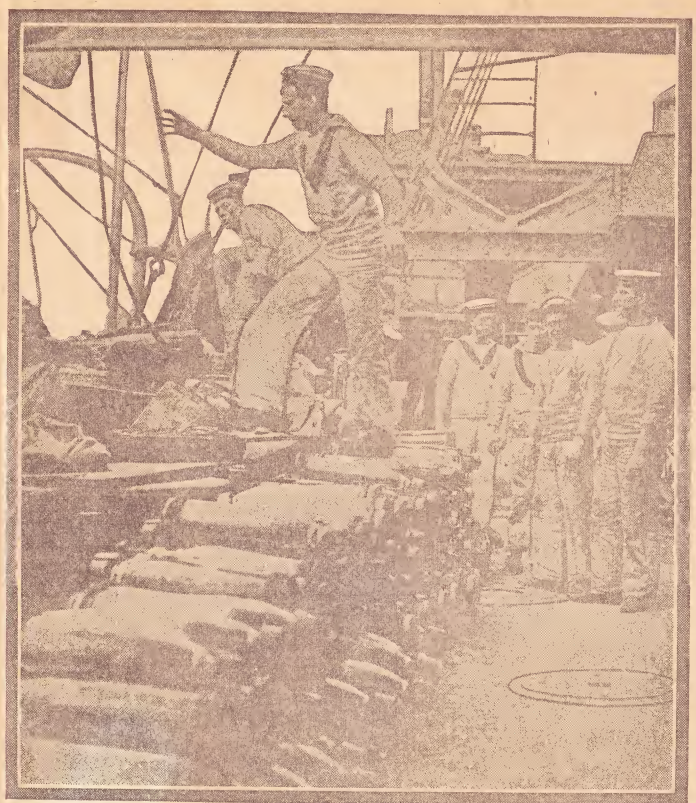
SUNDAY, APRIL 18, 1915



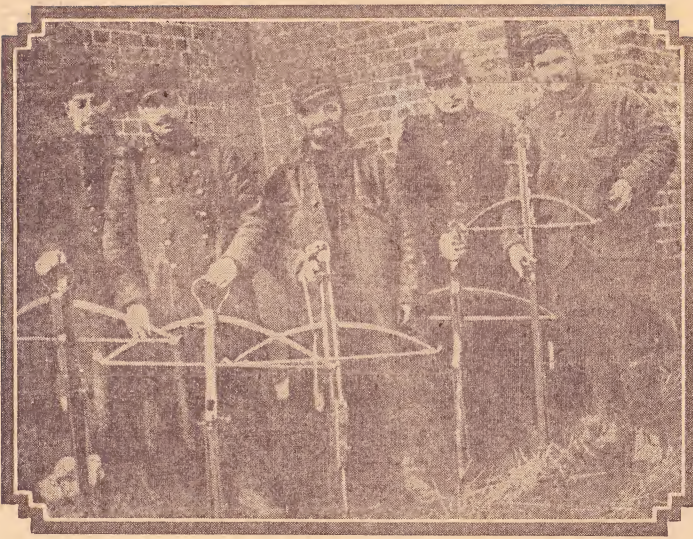
Little Serbia has been attacked by typhus as no country has been attacked before. The picture shows an everyday scene in a Serbian town. The stricken soldiers who have been brought into town by bullock wagons are seen waiting for admission in an already overcrowded hospital.



If they should fall?, Big shells for British warships being loaded on a transport at an English dock for shipment to the Dardanelles.



On board an admiralty transport—British sailors piling up the great projectiles as they are hoisted aboard. Later they will be stowed below for use in the new and bigger attack on the forts of the Dardanelles.



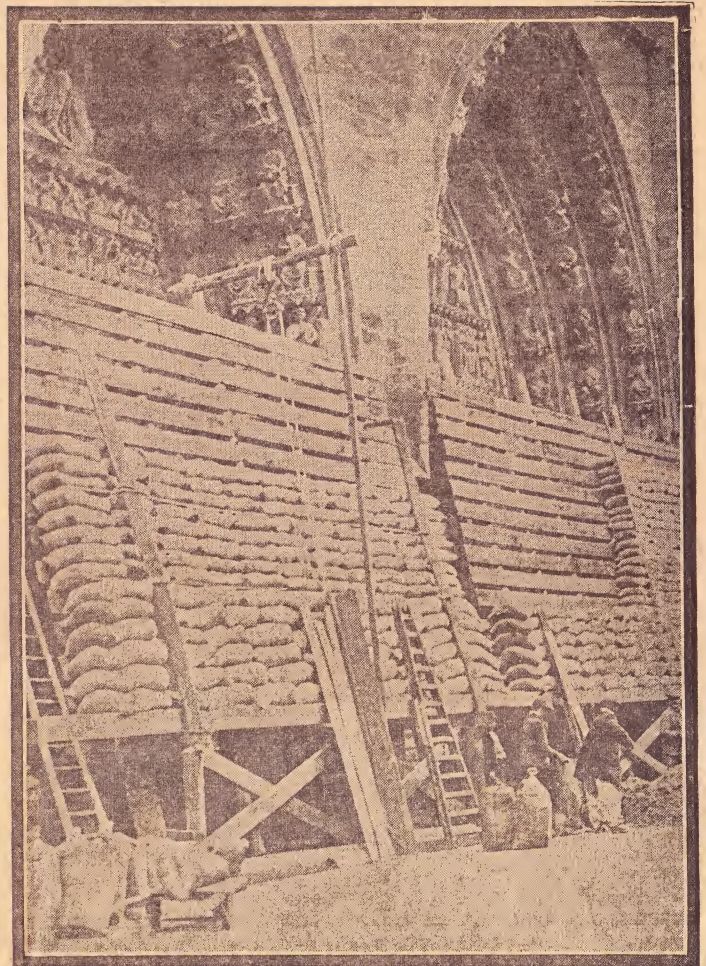
First photograph showing French soldiers with their new weapons for throwing grenades filled with menolite from the trenches. The weapons look like the bows the famous English crossbowmen used five or six centuries ago. The Canadians at the front today are trying out lacrosse sticks for grenade throwing.



A French soldier, an assistant with the aviation corps, using his rifle as a fishing rod.



Private Kenney, a Victoria Cross hero, receiving the freedom of his native city, Drogheda, Ireland. His father and mother are squared out.

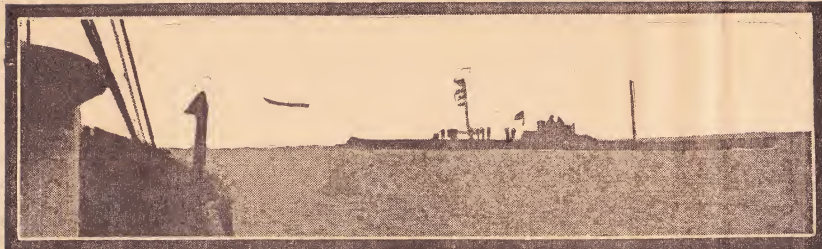


Sandbagging Rheims Cathedral—In order to prevent a recurrence of what happened some time when the Germans shelled the town and damaged the superb structure, the French are erecting a sandbag defence around the base of the cathedral. At intervals, almost daily in fact, shells are hurled into the town.

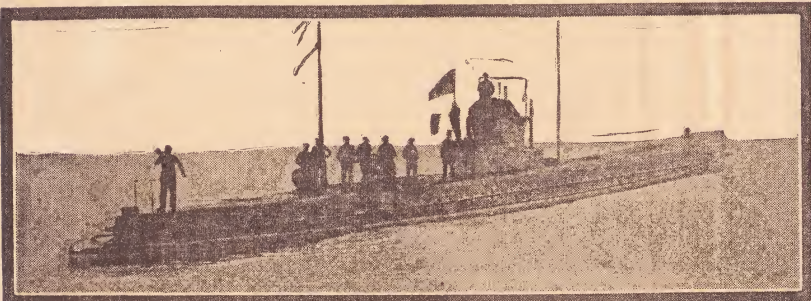


—DRAWN FOR THE SUNDAY WORLD AND THE SPHERA

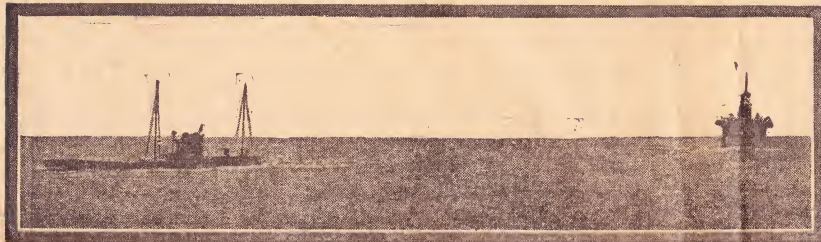
In this picture, French infantry are shown charging against the Germans holding a farm near Anthelupt, in French Lorraine. In the background behind the screen of trees is the burning farm. This section and the village of Anthelupt were particularly unfortunate. Lying in the midst of other French towns, Anthelupt was almost razed to the ground.



The German pirates at work—Overhauling the prey—The U28 rounding the bow of the Batavier V.



The summons to surrender—A German with megaphone calling upon the steaming Batavier to surrender.



Prey number two—The German submarine approaching the Zaanstroom.



The pirate's triumph—The two steamers, torpedoed, the U28 leads the way thru the mine fields into Zeebrugge, her supply ship trailing alongside. Neither steamer was of a country at war with Germany.



England is already working to assure the future of her war heroes. The picture shows some wounded Tommies just after their arrival at the Heritage School of Arts and Crafts, Chislehurst, Sussex, where they will be taught trades that will provide them with a livelihood after the war is over. The regular pupils, who are cripples, are delighted at having these heroes as guests.



Hundreds of Etonians have answered England's call at the front, while more are making themselves efficient at home. Photo shows a number of the Officers' Training Corps at their early morning drill, before commencing the day's work in the classrooms.



When father comes back from the front on his three days' leave—A typical London picture.



Father's bag is always a matter of interest to the junior members of the family when Mr. Atkins comes home on three days' leave. And especially when father hints of German trophies, possibilities are presented that no young one could neglect.



A Canadian soldier, who was captured by the Germans, relates from first-hand experience an authenticated story of the dreadful havoc wrought by the effective and accurate artillery fire of the Canadians. He was captured while scouting near the German trenches, just below a plateau. On this plateau was a German howitzer battery, assisted by field machine guns, all hidden by false trees placed in forest-like position. He was sent back of the trenches for safe keeping and saw the German battery cleaned out by the Canadians, luckily coming thru the bombardment with only a wounded arm. A lucky shot broke down some of the false trees, revealing the German guns. With deadly precision the Canadians rained shell after shell at the position, utterly ruining it and the guns. A British aeroplane assisted after the first shot tore away the covering of trees and brush. Deprived of support, the Germans in the trenches in front, baited, British soldiers driving rich at their heels and delivering the imprisoned Canadian. The place was close to Riechbourg St. Vaast, to the west of Neuve Chapelle, and the incident occurred just previous to the signing of the latter place.

DRAWN BY H. DIEGELER FOR THE SUNDAY WORLD.



The 49th Battalion, after disembarking at Hamilton on their recent visit to the 13th, eating their lunch at an open space near the wharf.